

J. M. NIUFFER,
13 East High St.

to be especially careful in her choice of life-
time companionship. She can not
afford to make a mistake. If a man
errs in his selection, he can spend his even-
ings at the club, and dull his sensibilities
by tobacco smoke, but woman has no club

ine in himself. Houses, lands and large inheritance are well enough, but the wheel of fortune turns so rapidly that through some investment all these in a few years may be gone. There are some things,

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The immense cars and omnibuses glide long over the smoothly cemented streets pulled by three of the plumpest, prettiest, strongest horses that can be found anywhere. They are hitched three abreast,

As a curiosity of French law, I will state that a register of every horse and mule in France is kept by the government for reference in case of war, when the government may need to call for horses. BESVAL.

Will S. Johnson, of Piqua, was the guest of Harry Hawk last Thursday. He was on his way home from an extensive sojourn in Europe.

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roman had cast me off and was walking up
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Dr. Mott's hydropobia cure is attracting national attention. The case of the New York children has called the attention of the public to the fact that if the method of M. Pasteur were really a preventative or a cure of the dread disease it would be necessary to establish an institute similar to the one conducted by the great saint, here. The pioneer in this direction is the Pasteur Institute in New York, and Dr. Alexander Mott has been chosen its president. Dr. Mott is one of the most celebrated of New York's physicians, and his name alone gives weight to the new institution. In an interview on the subject of the new society, Dr. Mott spoke as follows: "As the president of the Pasteur Institute, recently organized in this city, I was authorized to ask M. Pasteur if he would allow us to send a competent physician to go into his laboratory and receive instructions under his personal direction. For some reason an adverse reply was given with the statement that we were going too fast. M. Pasteur was evidently misled as to the real object of our proposed investigations. No doubt he was overrun by American curiosity-seekers, who besieged his laboratory merely to gratify a whim of the moment and gain notoriety. I think that when M. Pasteur fully understands the sincerity and character of our work he will no longer refuse." Dr. Mott further said that those who had seen cases of genuine hydropobia had a faint idea of its terrors. The man who could prevent its fatal effects as a benefactor to the race in the deepest sense of the word. Unless one were a physician and forced to stand by the bedside of a man dying of the rabies nothing could induce him to remain in the room during the awful paroxysm.

How it is Done and the Sensations that Take Possession of a Fellow During His First Experience.

representative of the GLOBE-REPUBLIC is been tobogganing, it is not necessary to which one, the poor fellow who had the experience is not anxious that the information should be so definite, consequently his name is omitted. For the benefit of friends who might have a similar temptation he however sounds a word of warning in the following tragic language:

"I have been tobogganing and don't you forget it! my readers. I promise you I won't sit down on the innocent-looking cushioned board on top of the hill. There was a handsome young woman sitting in front of me on the same sled. 'Gad, I had no time to get settled down there she picked up my feet and legs. (I was No. 9) and tucked them under her dainty arms. It was a new sensation to me. I have hugged beautiful girls, and been hugged, but never from this end. I rather regret it after my surprise had worn a little away. But while she was holding my feet and dangling electric sensation was rapidly absorbing my system in consequence of which, an unfeeling brute shoved me off the top of the hill, and we fell, I think, 9,000 feet in a second. I thought Ella Wheeler-Wilcox "dropping down to sweet hell," and wondered if she had tobogganed before she wrote that pastoral sketch. It didn't take long to think if you are scared into it by the imminent fear of death. I thought of everything I had ever done that was wrong, and everything that I had ever done right, and I could have controlled my mind and confined it to the latter I should have had time to spare, even on the toboggan slide, and I couldn't. I kept on thinking like a mouse on fire and shivering like an arctic alute until we reached the level and went cooling across the prairie like an express train. Then I felt better. I saw life before me again. I yelled and shouted like mad. I whooped and hailed the tobogganers. I thought tobogganing was something funny. Then the man at the wheel lost control of the machine and it began to wobble. It wobbled so much that I was more than a wobble, and I fell into a trance from sheer dizziness. I must have been unconscious for three seconds, for I was awakened by a sensation as of my legs being thrown around the corner of a building and me trying to follow them. I opened my eyes and saw that the handsome young woman had cast me off and was walking up the slide. I picked up my legs and hurried after. It was my first trip on a toboggan, and I shall never forget it."